

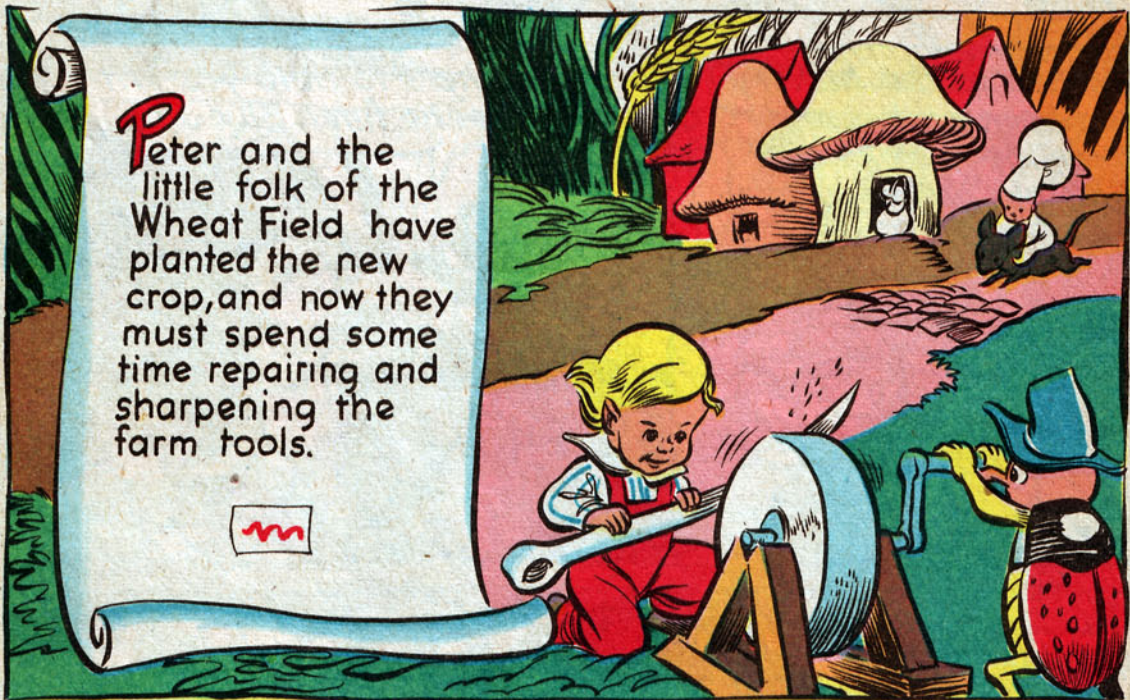
DONALDSON

P R E S E N T S



The Adventures of PETER WHEAT

Peter and the little folk of the Wheat Field have planted the new crop, and now they must spend some time repairing and sharpening the farm tools.



Well! It's Bounce, the baker from the land of the sugar bun.

Ho, Peter and Beetle! Sammy Sweet wants to know if you can help him.





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We're in the middle of repairing our tools, Bounce. Is it urgent?



He's very worried and says only you can help him.



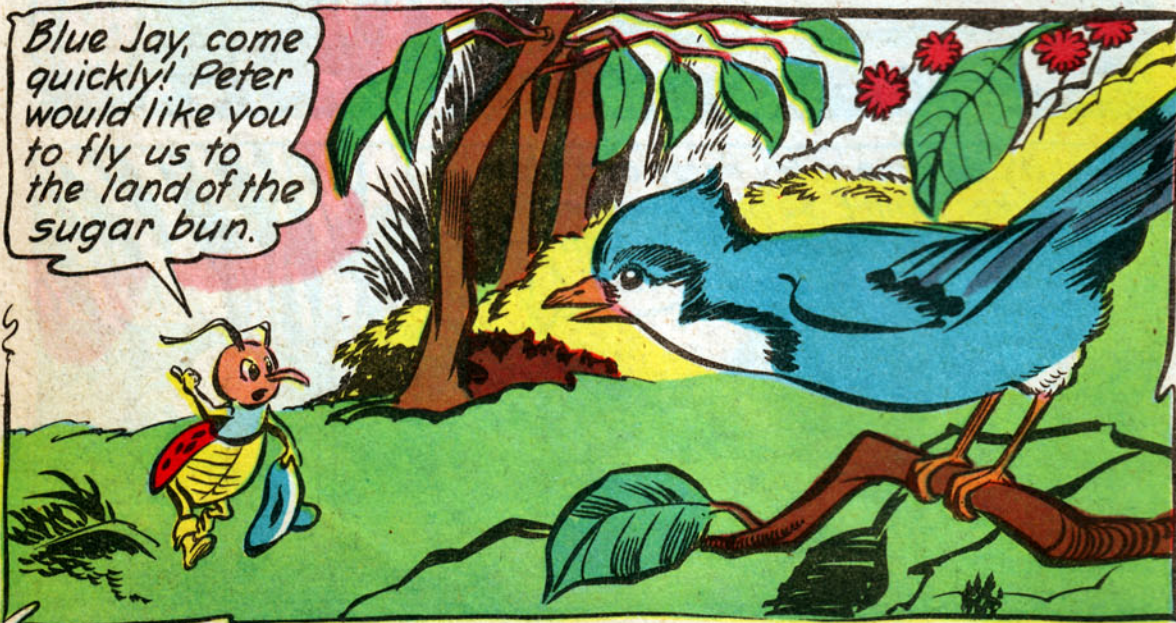
The key to the bakery has been stolen and someone is making off with our cream puffs!

Frog, get others to help you with our job — Beetle, fetch Blue Jay.

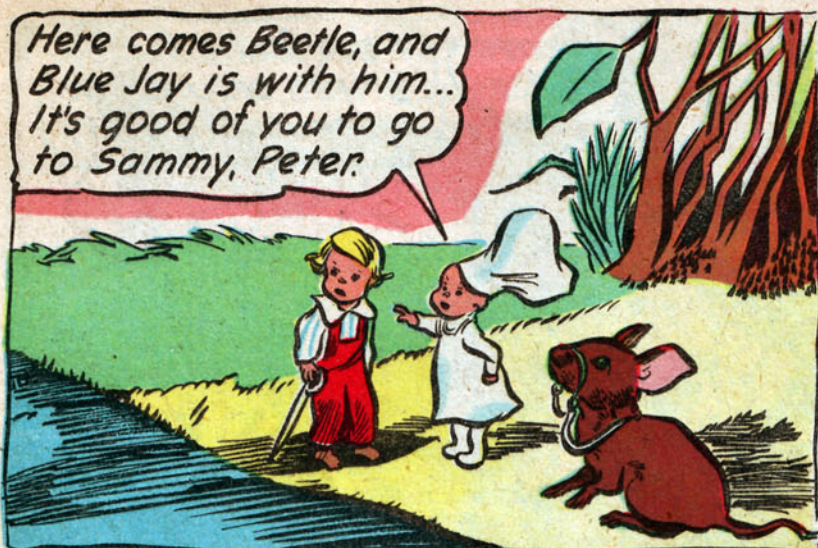
Right!



Blue Jay, come quickly! Peter would like you to fly us to the land of the sugar bun.



Here comes Beetle, and Blue Jay is with him... It's good of you to go to Sammy, Peter.

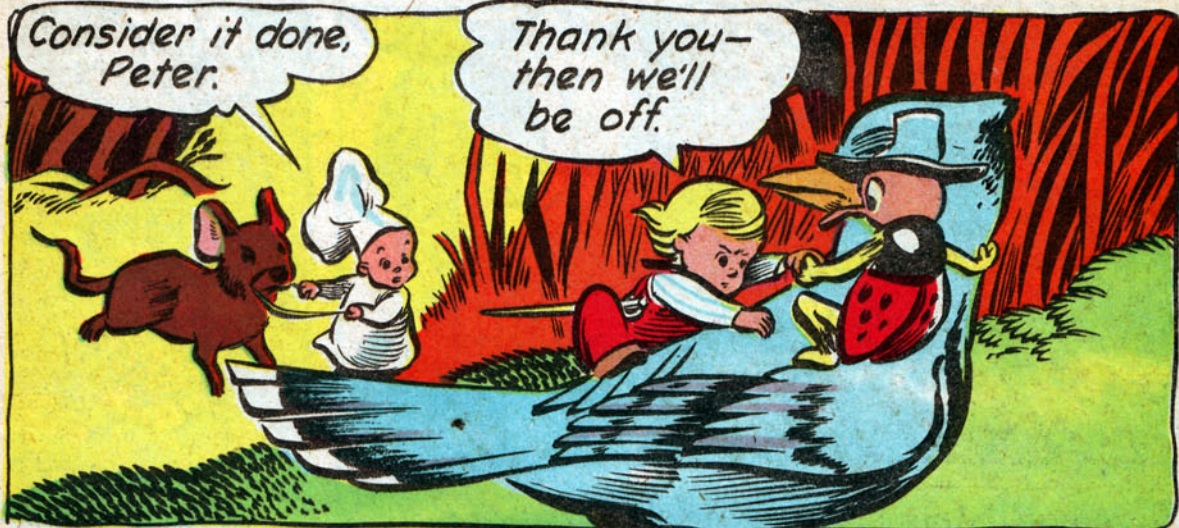


Bounce, if you'll find Dragonel and tell her where we've gone, I'll be grateful.

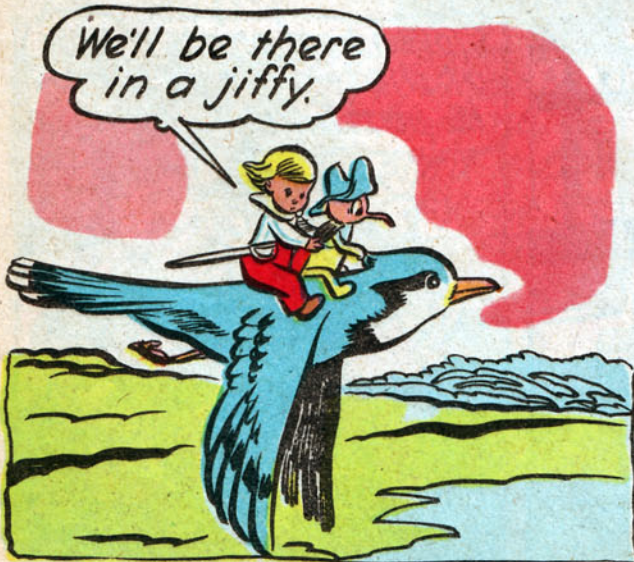


Consider it done, Peter.

Thank you—then we'll be off.

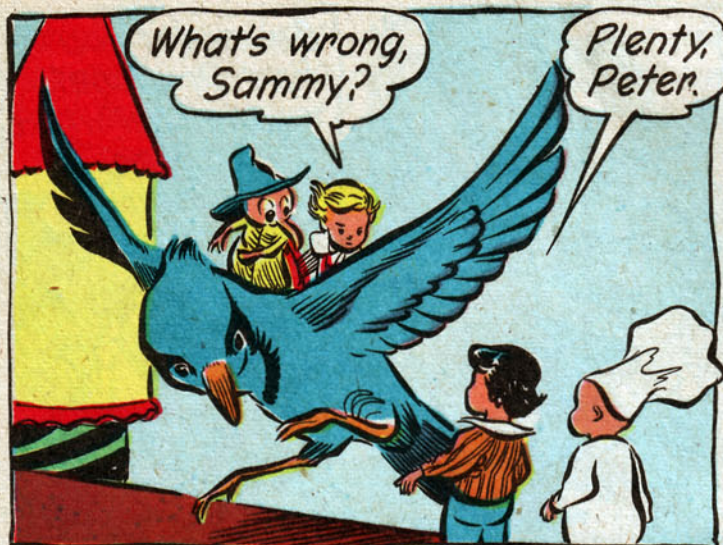


We'll be there in a jiffy.

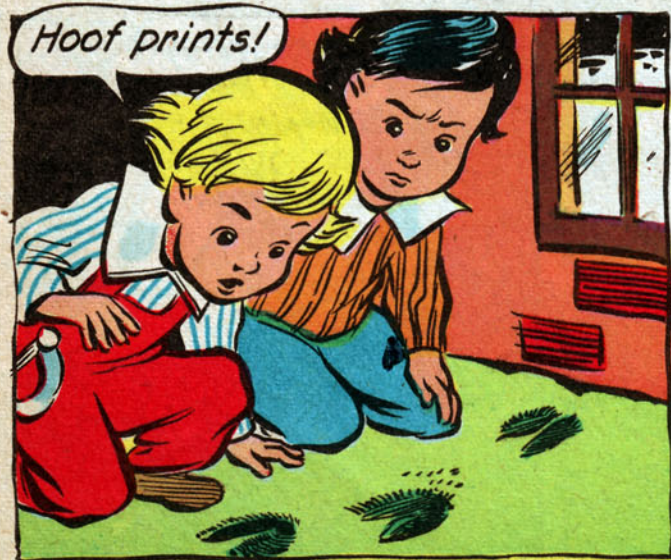
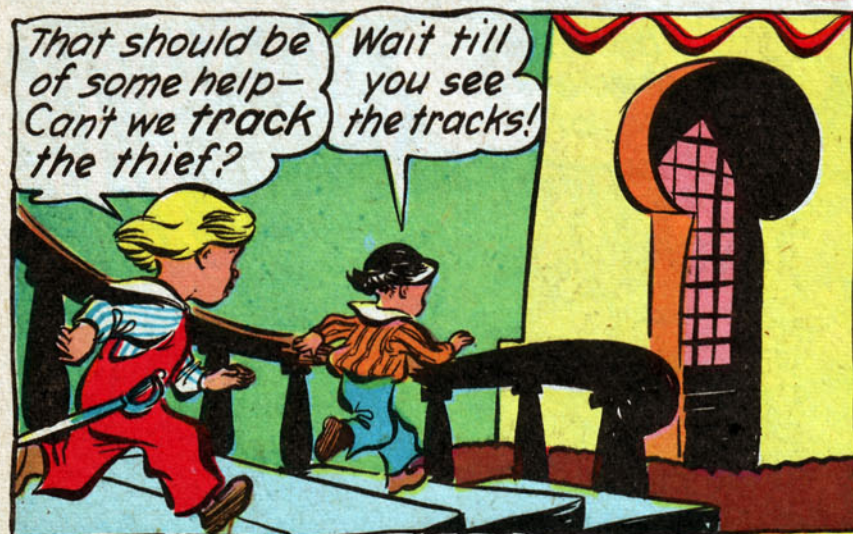


Here they come, Sammy.

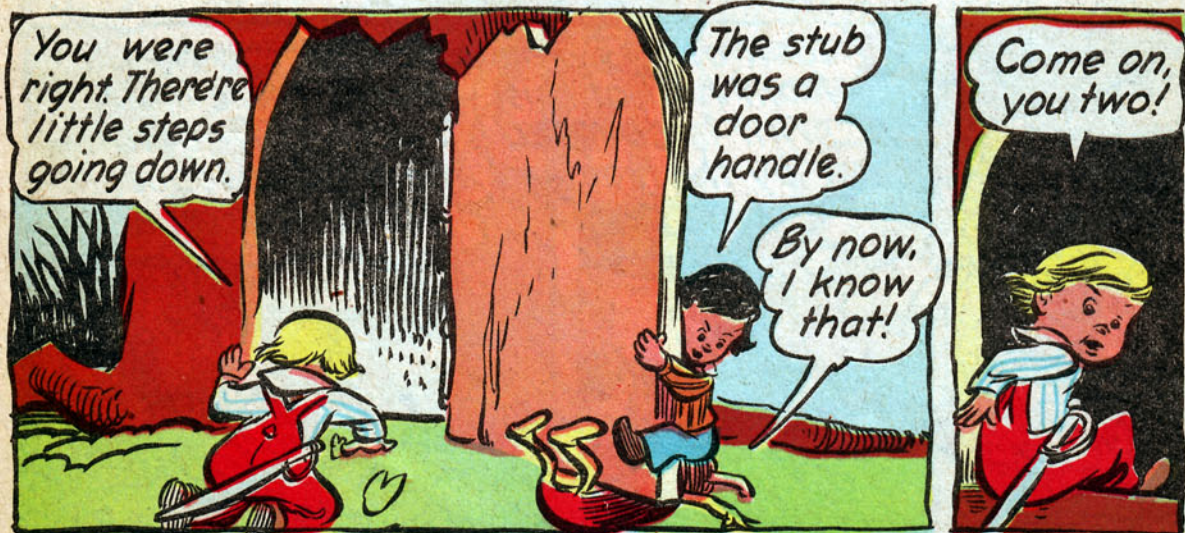
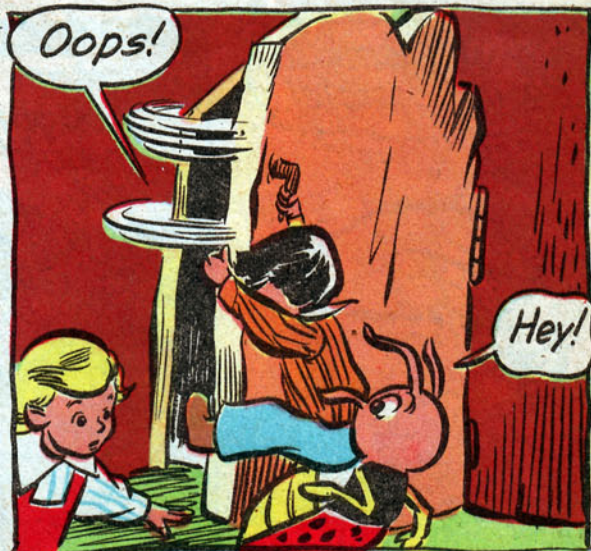
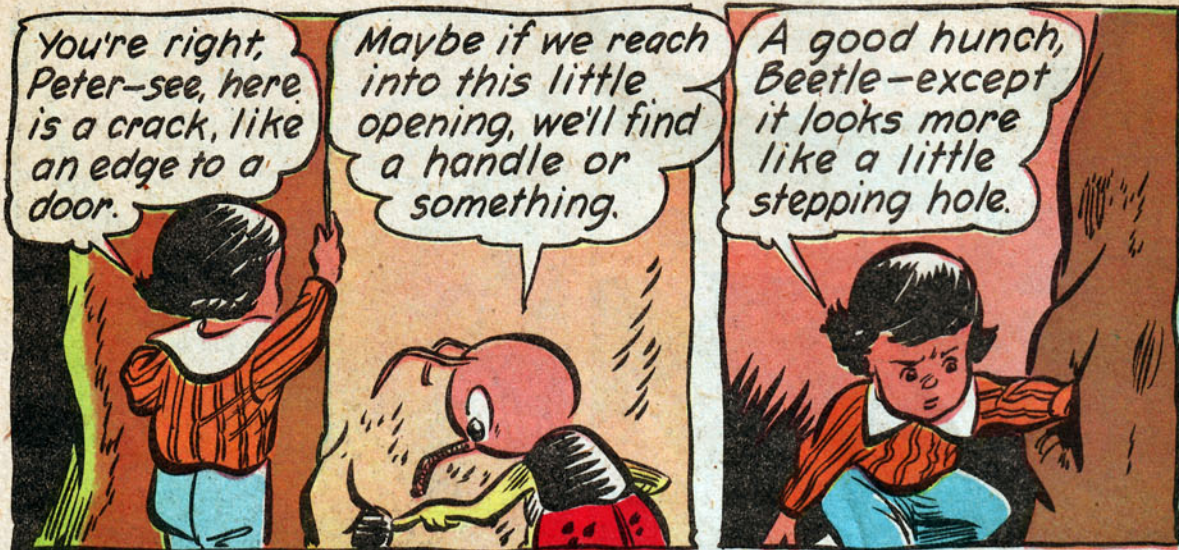


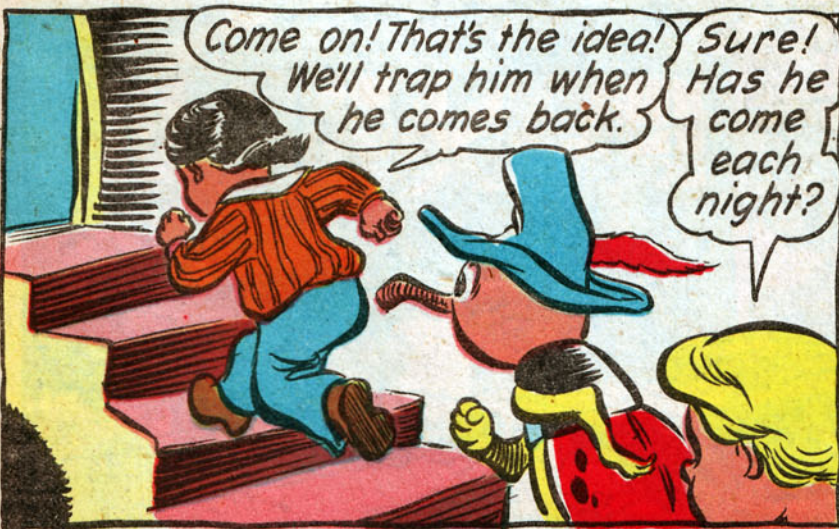
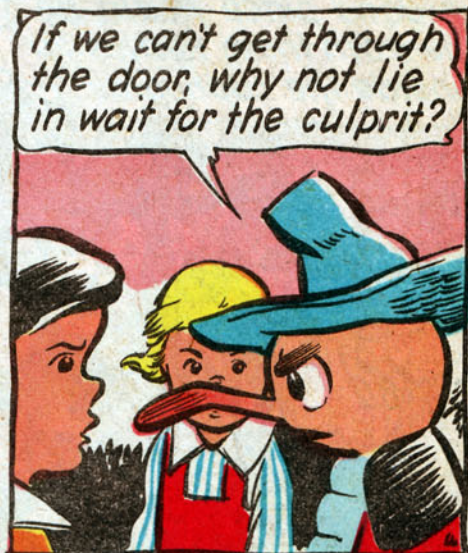
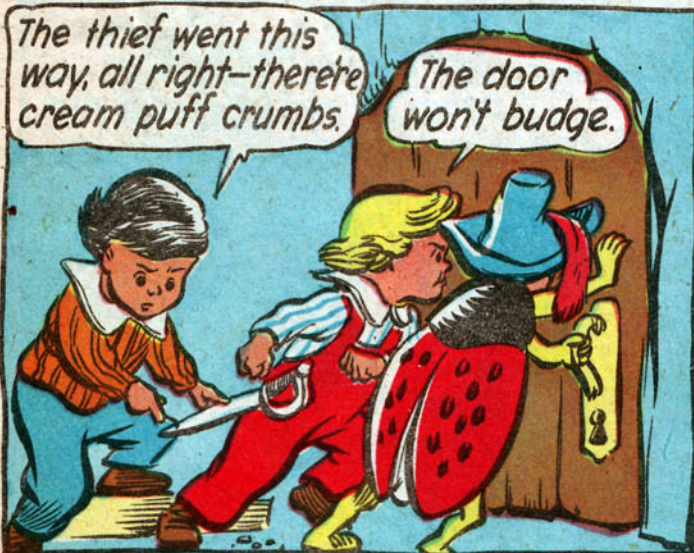
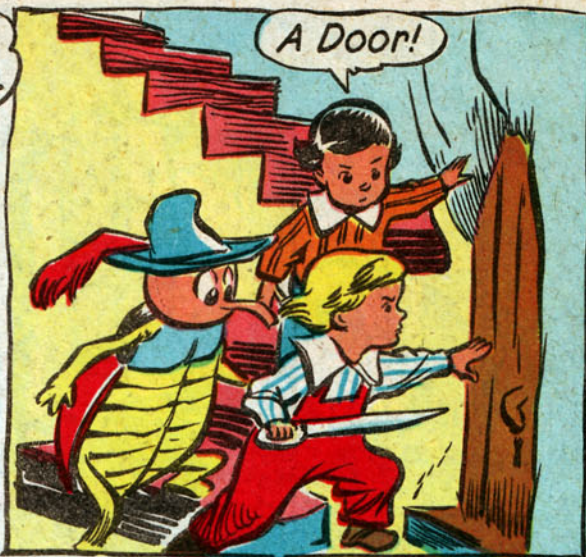


We've found foot-prints around the cream puff bakery.









Cream
Puffs

Don't close up
yet, Bump—we want
to hide inside.

Hide?

Aye—we wish to
ambush the thief
who is stealing
our cream puffs.

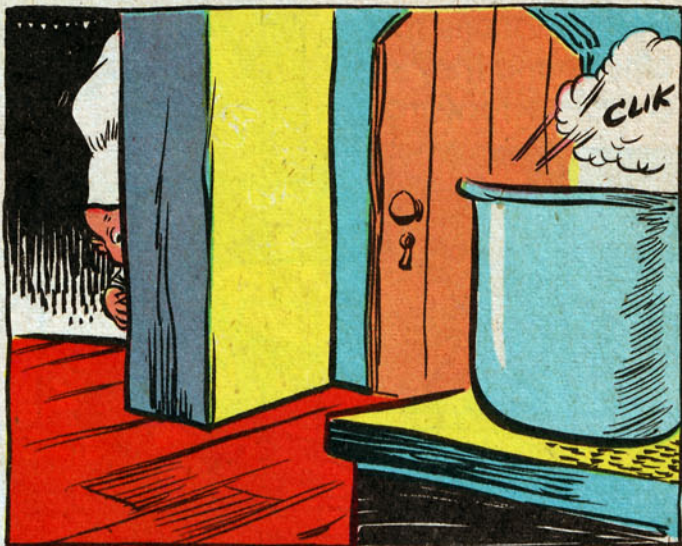
A good place would be
beneath these kettles or
inside the cupboards.

We'd better
hide behind
things so we
can rush out
easily.

Aye.

Shh-sh—
somebody's
coming!

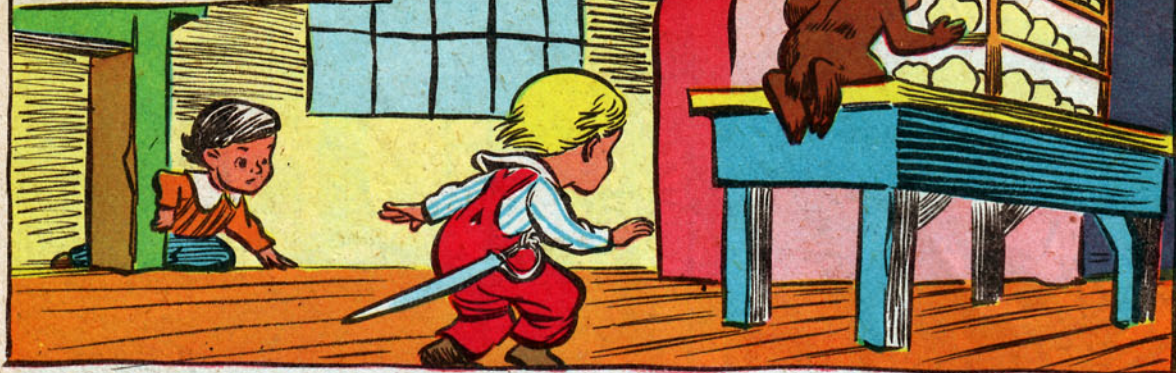
Sh—now let him get to the cream puffs that are ready to be delivered—then rush out.



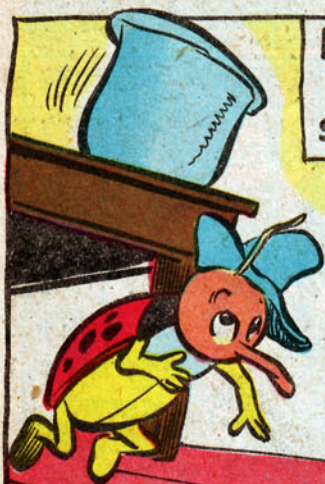
A little faun steps into the room!



Peter motions to the others and they start creeping forward.



But poor Beetle stumbles,

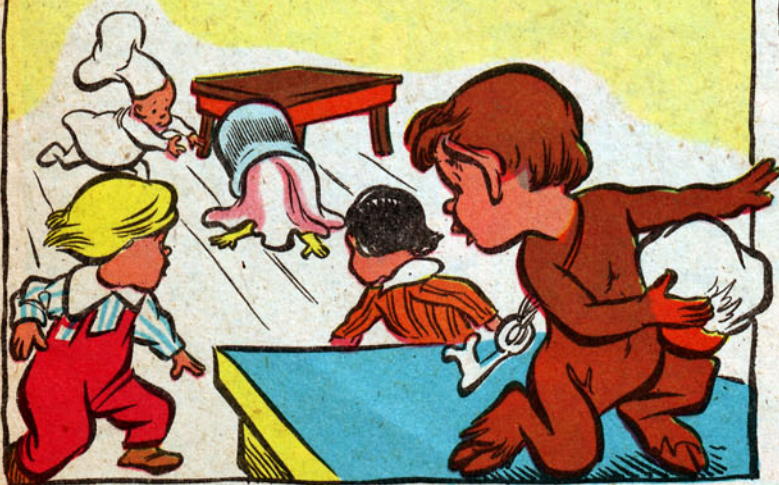


Help!

And knocks over a kettle of marshmallow sauce.

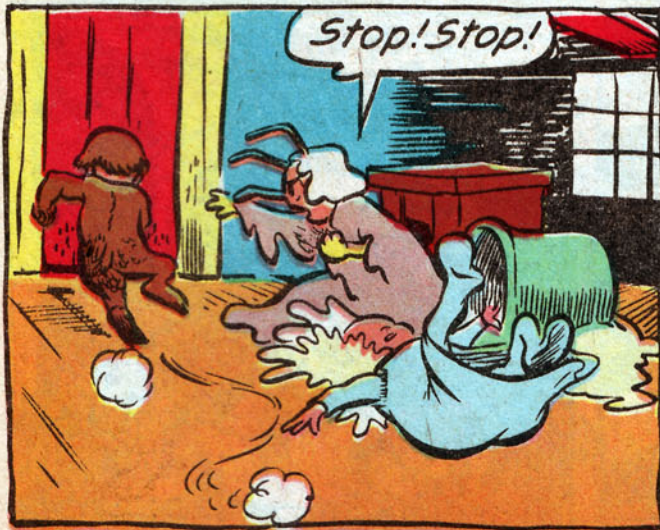
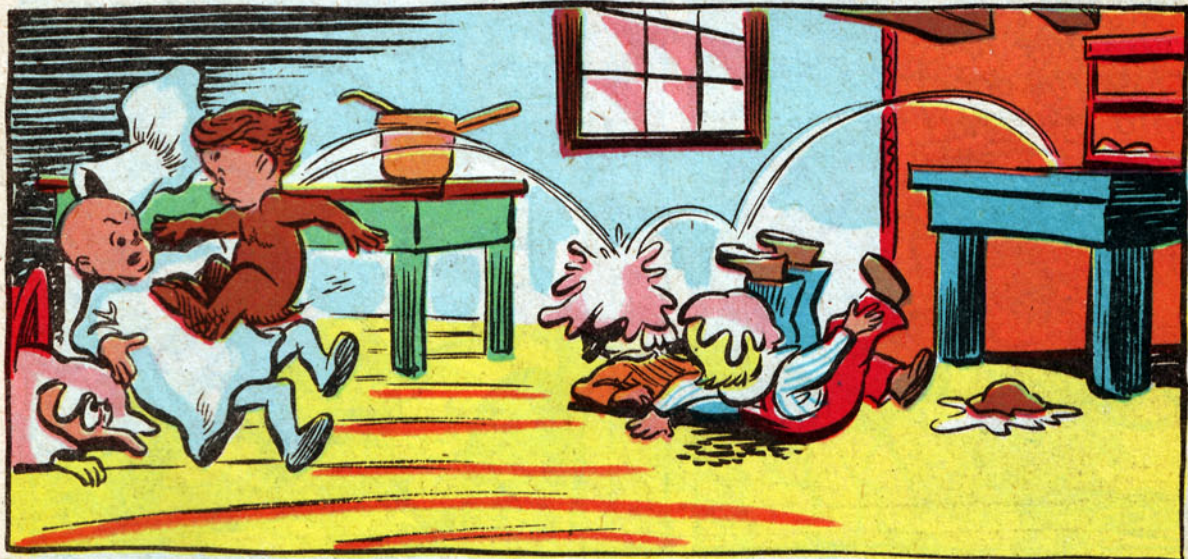


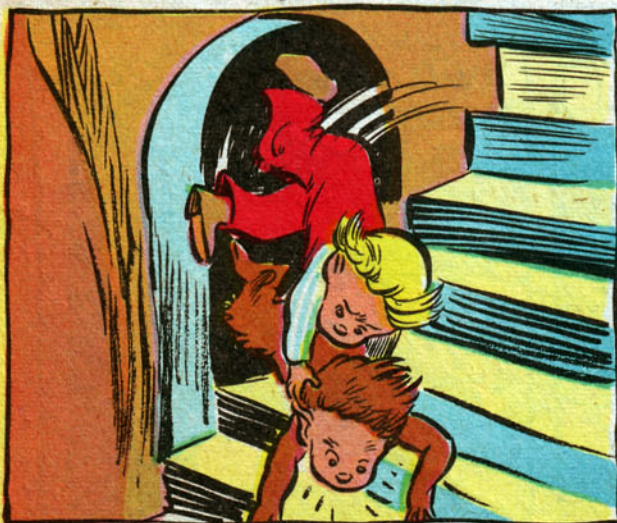
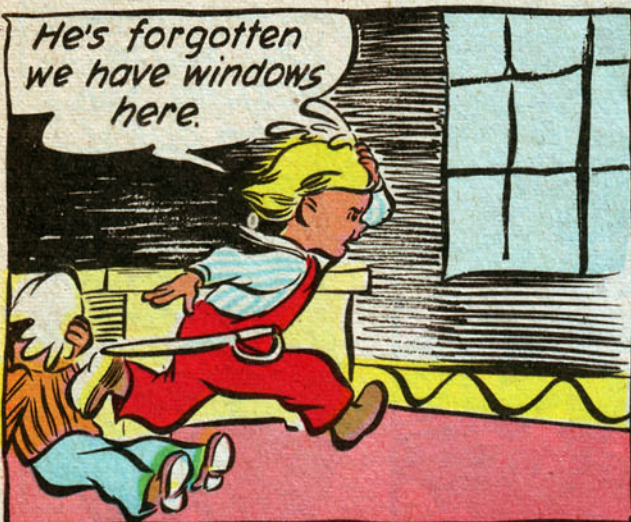
Every head swings round at the noise.



The faun grabs up several cream puffs.





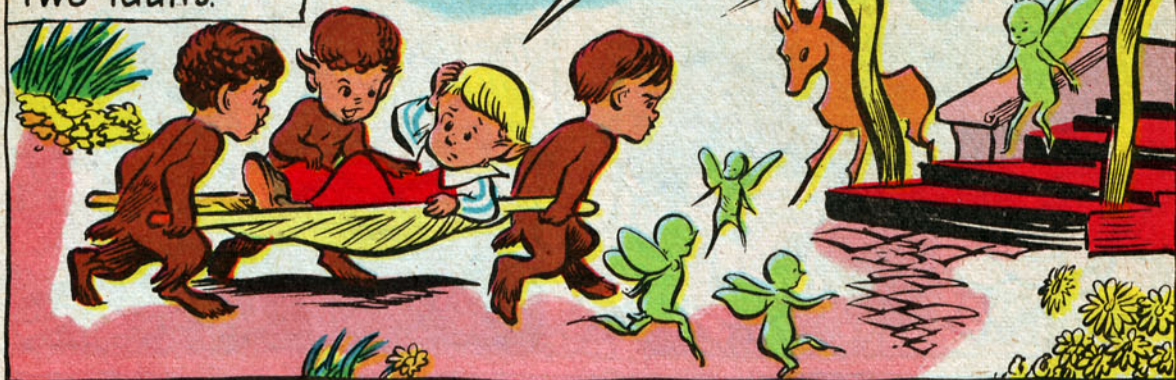


Peter awakens to find himself on a litter carried by two fauns.

He's awake!

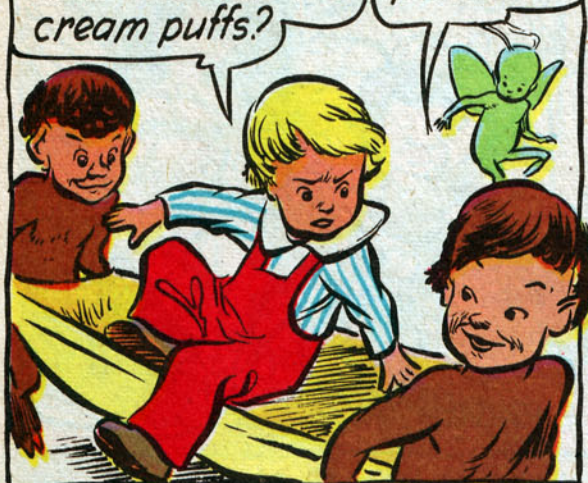
Where am I?

You're safe, Peter. We thought you were hurt.



But where's the little faun who stole the cream puffs?

He's being punished.



I hope not severely. He wasn't too bad—and tell me, where are we—what land is this?

This is Fairy Land—we fauns protect the elves and sprites.



Golly! Fairy Land!

Come in and see the Queen. We were taking you to her—we thought you were injured.



I guess the first little faun must have carried me through the door at the bottom of the stairway.

That's right—you were unconscious.

Here's the throne room. The Queen will be glad to see you.



Here is Peter Wheat, Prince of the Wheat Field, on an unexpected visit to Fairy Land, your majesty.

Welcome, Peter Wheat!



One naughty faun found his way to the outside world and caused you trouble, I'm afraid. So he must dry dishes for a month.

I'm glad he's suffering nothing worse.

You're kind, Peter.





